Farmington Nov. 1. 75.

Friend Ephraim

I know of no one that I feel more like writing to to night than you. but I have sad sad news to write. Cousin William is dead. and this is the cause of my writing to you to night. My mind runs back to the last summer that you spent in N.C. for he has not enjoyed health since and I have not been at home but a small part of the time since. I think he enjoyed himself very much then. for he has often spoken of it when I have met with him.
He has failed gradually for some time. but I did not think he would leave us so soon.
He died last night.

The funeral is to be next Thursday.
I am at Farmington now in
Mrs Ramsdells Shop. board at
Thomas Spences. There are seven
boarders here. I enjoy myself
very much.

Ss. Bain was out here some time
ago and bought a white bonnet.
expect she is married. What
changes time brings forth.
Cannot stop to write more now
for I have another to write to night.
I shall be anxious to know if you
receive this.

Please excuse for I have written
in haste.

From your friend H. L. D.